

Their beginnis

ane Treatise callit the PALICE

of HONOUR, Complit

be M. GAWINE

DOWGLAS

Bischop of

Dunkeld.



Imprentit at Edin-
burgh be Iohne Ros,

for Henrie Charteris: Anno. 1579.

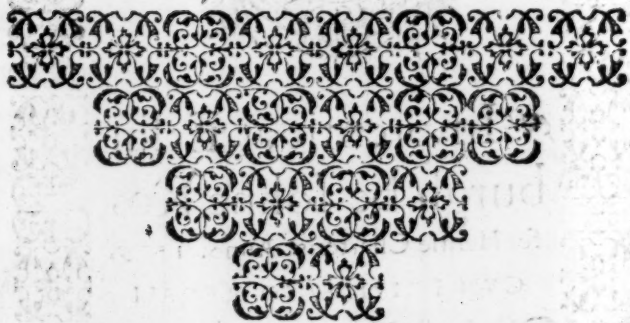
CVM PRIVILEGIO REGALI



TO THE REIDAR.



QVHEN vve had sene
and considerit the diuers Impressi-
ones befor Imprentit of this Notabill
werk, to haue bene altogidder faultie
and corrupt: not onlie that quhilk hes
bene Imprentit at London, bot also the Copyis set
furth of auld amangis our selfis: We haue thocht gude
to tak sum panes and trawellis to haue the samin mair
commofodiously and correctly set furth: to the In-
tent, that the beneuolent Reidar may haue the
mair delyte and plesure in reiding, and
the mair frute in perusing this
plesand and delecta-
bill werk.





THE PROLOGVE.

QVHEN paill Aurora with face lamenrabil
Hir Ruffat Mantill borderit all with Sabill,
Lappit about the heuinly Circumstance
The tender bed and Arres honorabill
Of Flora Quene till floures amiabill.
In May Irais to do my obseruance,
And enterit in a Gardyne of plesance
With Sol depaint, as Paradise amiable
And bliffull bewis, with blomed varyance.

[S]a craftely Dame Flora had ouirfret
Hir heuinly bed, powderit with mony a set
Of Ruby, Topas, Perle, and Emerant.
With Balmy dew, bathit and kyndlie wet,
Quhill vapours hoté richt fresche and weill ybet:
Dulce of odour, of fluour maist fragrant
The siluer droppis on Daseis distillant.
Quhilk verdour branches ouir the alars zet
With smoky sence the mystis reflectant.

[T]he fragrant flouris blomand in thair seis
Ouisprede the leuis of natures Tapestreis.
Abone the quhilk with heuinly Harmonis
The birdis sat on twystis and on greis
Melodiously makand thair kyndlie gleis
Quhais schill noitis fordeinnd all the 1 kyis.
Of reperioust air the Echo cryis.
Among the branches of the blomed treis.
And on the Laurers siluer droppis lyis.

The Prologue.

¶ Quhill that I rowmed in that Paradice
Replenischit, and full of all delice
Out of the sey, Eous alift his heid.
I mene the hors quhilk drawis at deuice
The assitrie and goldin Chair of price
Of Tytan, quhilk at morrow semis reid.
The new collour that all the nicht lay deid
Is restorit, baith foulis, flouris, and Rice
Recomfort was, throw Phebus gudlyheid.

¶ The Dasy and the Maryguld vnappit
Quhilks all the nicht lay with thair leuis happit
Thame to referue fra rewmes pungitiue
The vmbraite treis that Tytan about wappit
War portrait, and on the eirth yschappit.
Be goldin bemis viuificatiue.
Quhais amene heit is maist restorative.
The Greshoppers amangis the vergers gnappit,
And Beis wrocht materiall for thair Hyue.

¶ Richt hailsome was the sessoun of the zeir
Phebus, furth zet depured bemis cleir
Maist nutritiue till all thingis vegetant.
God Eolus of wind list nocht appeir:
Nor auld Saturne with his mortall speir.
And bad aspect contrair till euerie plant.
Neptunus nold within that Palice hanr.
The beriall stremis rynning men micht heir
By bonkis grene with glancis variant.

¶ For till behald that heuinly place compleit
The purgit Air with new engendrit heit:

The

The Prologue.

The Sol enbroude with colour, vre, and stone?

The tender grene, the balmy droppis sweet:

Sa reioycit and comfort was my Spreit

I not was it a vision or fantone.

Amyd the buskis rowmiug myne alone

Within that garth of all plesance repleit

A voice I hard preclair as Phebus schone.

¶ Singand ô May thow Mirrour of soles

Maternall Moneth Lady and Maistres

Till euerie thing adoun respirature.

Thyne heuinlie work and worthie craftines

The small herbis constranis till increas

O verray ground till working of nature.

Quhais hie curage and assucurit cure

Causis the eirth his frutes till expres

Diffundant grace on euerie creature.

¶ Thy godly lore, cunning Incomparabill

Dantis the sauage beistis maist vnstabill

And expellis all that nature infestis.

The knoppit syonis with leuis aggreabill

For till reuert and burgione ar maid abill

Thy mirth refreschis byrdis in thair nestis.

Quhilks rhe to prise and nature neuer restis.

Confessand zow maist potent and louabill

Among the brownis of the Oliue twistis.

¶ In the is rute and augment of curage,

In the enforces Martis vassalage.

In the is amorous lufe and Harmonie

With Incrementis fresche in lustie age

A. iij.

The Prologue.

Quha that constrainit ar in luisis rage
Addressand thame with obseruance aillie
Weill auchtis the till gloir and Magnifie.
And with that word I railit my visage
Soir affrayit half in ane frenesie.

¶ O Nature Quene and o ze lustie May
(Quod I) tho, how lang fall I thus foruay?
Quhilk zow and Venus in this garth deseruis.
Recountell me out of this greit affray.
That I may sing zow laudis day be day.
Ze that all mundane creatures preferuis.
Comfort zour man that in this fanton steruis.
With spreit arraisit and euerie wit away.
Quaiking for feir baith pulsiis, vane, and neruis.

¶ My fatall weird, my febill wit I wary
My delie heid quhome laik of brane gart vary
And not sustene so amiabill a soun
With ery curage febill strenthis fary
Bownand me hame and list na langer tary
Out of the air come ane impressioun.
Throw quhais licht in extasie or swoun,
Amyd the virgultis all in till a fary
As feminine so feblit fell I down.

¶ And with that gleme sa desyit was my micht
Quhill thair remanit nouthet voice nor licht.
Breith, motion, nor heiring naturall
Saw neuer man so faynt a leuand wicht.
And na ferly for ouir excelland licht.
Corruptis the wit and garris the blude awaill.

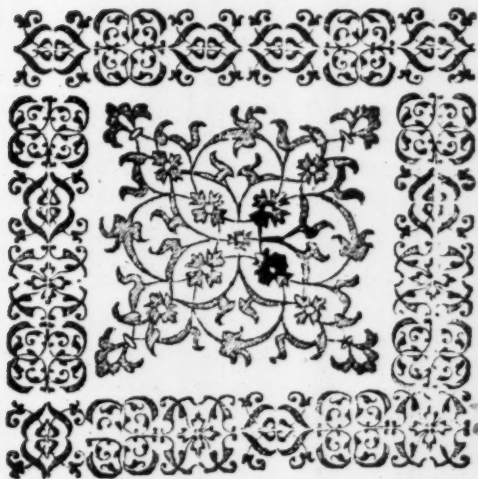
Vntill

The Prologue.

Vntill the hart that it na danger aill.
Quhen it is smorit, memberis wrikis not richt
The dreidfull terrour, swa did me assaill.

¶ Zit at the last, I not how lang a space
Alytle heit appeirit in my face.
Quhilk had tofoir bene pail and voyde of blude
Tho in my sweuen I met a ferly cace.
I thocht me set within a desert place
Amyd a Forest by a hyddeous flude
With gryfly fische, and schortly till conclude
I sall discryue (as God will giue me grace)
Myne Visioun in rurall termis rude.

Finis Prologi.





T The Palice of

HONOVR, Compylit be M.

GAWINE DOWGLAS

Bischop of Dunkeld.

¶ THE FIRST PART.

THOW barrant wit ouirset with fantaspris
 Schaw now the craft & in thy memoris
 Schaw now thy schame, schaw now thy bad
 Schaw thy endite repzufe of Kethorpris, (npstie
 Schaw now thy beggit termis mair thā thypis
 Schaw now thy rymis, and thine harlotrie,
 Schaw now thy dull exhaust Inanitie,
 Schaw furth thy cure and write thir frenespris
 Quhilks of thy sempill cunning nakit the.

CMy rauist spreit in that desert terribill
 Approcht neir that vglie flude horribill
 Like till Cochpte the riuier Infernall,
 With vile water quhilk maid a hiddious trubill
 Rinnand ouir heid, blude reid and Impossibill
 That it had bene a riuier naturall.
 With brapis bair, rais Rochis like to fall.
 Quhairon na gers nor herbis wer visibill
 Bot swappis bzint with blastis boziall.

This laichlie flude rumland as thōder roue
 In quhōe the fisch zelland as eluis schourie (ie
 Thair zelpis wilde my heiring all sozdeisic

Thap grem mēstures my spreits abhorrit & dou-
 Not throw the soyl, bot muskane treis sproutit (re
 Combust, barrant, vnblomit and vnleisit.

Auld rottin runtis quhairin na sap was leisit
 Noch all waist, widderit with granis moutie
 A ganand den quhair murtherars men reisit.

Couhairfoir my seluin was richt sair agast,
 This wilderness abhominabill and wast
 (In quhome nathing was nature comfortand)
 Was dark as Rock the quhilk the sep vpreast.
 The quhillsling wind blew mony bitter blast.
 Runtis rattillit and vneith nicht I stand.
 Out throw the wod I crap on fute and hand
 The Riuier stank, the treis clatterit fast.
 The soyl was noch bot Harres slike and sand.

And not but caus my spreitis wer abaisit
 All solitair in that desert arraisit.
 Allace I said is nane vther remeid.
 Cruell Fortoun quhp hes thow me betraissit?
 Quhp hes thow thus my fatall end compellit?
 Allace, allace, sall I thus sone be deid
 In chis desert, and wait nane vther reid.
 Bot be deuoirit with sunn beist Rauenous.
 I weip, I waill, I plene, I cry, I pleid
 Inconstant world and quheill contrarious.

Thy transitorie plesance quhat auailis?
 Now thair, now heit, now hie and now deuailis
 Now to, now fra, now law, now Magnifis,
 Now hait, now cald, now lauchis, now benailis

Now

of Honour.

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Now seik, now haill, now werie, now not aillie,
Now gude, now euill, now weitis, and now dypis
Now thow promittis and richt now thow denpis
Now wo, now weil, now firme, now friuolous,
Now gam, now gram, now lowis, now despis,
Inconstant world and quheill contrarious.

Ha quha suld haue affyance in thy blis?
Ha quha suld haue firme esperance in this?
Quhilk is allace sa freuch and variant,
Certes nane, sum hes, no wicht? Surelie zis.
Than hes my self bene gyltie? ze: I wis!
Thairfor allace sall danger thus me dant?
Quhiddir is becum sa sone this duillie hant?
And Ver translait in winter furious?
Thus I beuail my faitis repugnant.
Inconstant world and quheill contrarious.

Wyndand the deid thus in my ertak
And byn I hard approching fast me by.
Quhilk mouit fra the plague Septentrionall.
As heird of beistis stamping with loud cry.
Bot than God wait how affrayit was I
Traistand to be stranglit with bestiall.
Amid a flock richt priuelie I stall.
Quhair luikand out anone I did espy
Ane lustierout of beistis rationall.

Of Ladpis fair and gudlie men arrapit
In constant weid that weil my spzeitis papit
With degest mind, quhairin all wit aboundit.
Full soberlie thair haiknapis thap assapit

The Palice

Efter the faitis auld and not forwairit.
 Thair hie prudēce schew furth & nathing rosidie
 With gude effeir quhairat the wod resoundit
 In steidfast ordour to belie vnassrapit.
 Thap ryding furth with stabilnes ygroundit.

Amiddis quhome borne in ane goldin Chair
 Quirret with perle and stanis maist preclaire
 That drawin was by haiknapis milk quhite
 Was set a Quene, as lyllie swet of swair
 In Purpoure Rob hemmit with gold ilk gair.
 Quhilk Gemmit claspis closit all persite.
 A Diademe maist plesandlie polite
 Set on the tressis of hir gilem hair
 And in hir hand a Scepter of delite.

Sine nixt hir raid in granic violat
 Twelf damisellis ilk ane in thair estait:
 Quhilks semit of hir counsell maist secrete.
 And nixt thame was a lustie rout God wait
 Lords, Ladpis, and mony fair Prelait:
 Baith borne of hie estait and law degre.
 Furth with thair Quene, thap all by passit me
 Ane elie pais, thap ryding furth the gair
 And I abaid alone within the tre.

And as the rout was passit one and one,
 And I remanand in the tre alone,
 Out throw the wod come rydand Carues twane
 Ane on ane Ass, a widdie about his mone.
 The vther raid, ane hiddeous hors vppone.
 I passit furth and fast at thame did frane.

Quhar

of Honour.

Quhat men thap wer? thap answerit we agane,
Our Namis bene Achitophel and Sinone.
That by our subtell menis, feill hes slane.

Waitze (quod I) quhat signifieis zone route?
Synon said zee: and gaue ane hiddeous schout
We wretchis bene abiect thair fra I wis.
Zone is the Quene of Sapience but doue
Ladp Minerue, and zone twelf hir about,
Ar the prudent Sibyllais full of blis.
Cassandra eik Delboza and Circes
The fatall sisters rwynd and our weirdis out
Judith, Iael, and mony a Prophetis.

Couhilks groundit ar in firme Intelligence,
And thair is als into zone Court gone hence
Clerkis diuine, with problewmis curius.
As Salomon the well of Sapience.
And Aristotell fulfillit of prudence.
Salust, Senek, and Titus Liuius.
Pythagoras, Porphyze, Perimenpdus.
Melples with his sawis but defence.
Sidrach, Secundus, and Solenpus.

Ptholomeus, Iporras, Socrates,
Empedocles, Neptenabus, Hermes,
Galien, Auerroes, and Plato,
Enoch, Lamerh, Job and Diogenes,
The eloquent and prudent Vlisses,
Wise Iosephus, and facund Cicero,
Melchisedech with vther mony mo.
Thair bepage lris throw out this wildernes,

To the Palice of Honour all thap go.

As situat from hence liggis ten hunder.

Our horsis oft, or we be thair will funder.

Adew we map na langer heir remane.

Or that ze pas (quod I) tell me this wonder.

How that ze wretchit Catines thus at vnder.

At sociat with this Court Souerane?

Architophell maid this answer agane.

Knawis thow not? Hail, eirdquaik, and thunders

At oft in May, with mony schour of rane.

Richt sa we bene into this companie

Our wit aboundit and vsit was lewdly?

My wisdom ap fulfillit my desire.

As thow map in the Bpbill weill espy:

How Danids prayer put my counsell by.

I gart his Sone aganis him conspire.

The quhilk was slane, quhairfoir vp be the swyre

My self I hangit frustrat sa foulelit.

This Synon was a Greik that raisit fire.

First into Trop, as Virgill dois report:

So tratourlike maid him be draw ouirthort

Onhill in he brocht the hors with men of Armis

Quhairthow the coun destropit was at schort.

(Quod I) is this your destanie and sort?

Cursit be he that sorrowis for your harmis,

For ze haue bene schrewis baith be goddis armis

Ze will obtene na entres at zome port

Bot gif it be thow Sorcerie or Charmis.

Ingres to haue (quod thap) we not presume.

of Honour.

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It sufficis vs to se the Palice blume
And stād on rowme quhair better folk bene char-
For to remane adew we haur na tume (rie,
This ilk wap cūmis the Courtis be our dume
Of Diane and Venus, that feill hes marrit.
With that thap raid awap as thap war skarris
And I agane maist like ane Elriche grume
Crap in the muskane Aikin stok misharris.

Thus wretchitlie I maid my residence.
Imagining feill syle for sum defence.
In contrair sauage beistis maist cruell.
For na remeid bot deid be violence
Sum time allwagis febill Indigence.
Thus in a part I recomfort my sell.
Bot that sa litle was I dar not tell.
The stichling of a Hous out of presence
Had bene to me mair vglum than the Hell.

Cit glaid I was that I with thē had spokin
Had not bene that certes my hart had brokin
For megirnes and pusillamitie.
Remanand thus within the tre all lokkin
Desirand fast sum signes or sum tokin,
Of Lady Venus or hir companie.
Ane hart transformit ran fast by the tree
With houndis rent, on quhome Diane was wro-
Chair by I vnderstude that seljo was nie. (kin

Thap had befoir declairit hir cūming.
Maie perfitelie for thp I knew the signe
Was Acteon, quhilk Diane nakit wastit

Bathing in a well and eik hir Madpnnis zing
 The Goddes was commouit at this thing.
 And him in forme hes of ane Hart translatit:
 I saw (allace) his houndis at him flatit:
 Wakwert he blent to giue thame knowledging
 Chap raif thair Lord misknew him at the barit.

Sine Ladpis come with lustie giltin tressis,
 In habit wilde maist like till fostarellis.
 Amiddis quhome heich on ane Eliphant
 In signe that scho in chaistitie Incessis
 Raid Diane that Ladpis hartis dyellis
 Till be stabill and na way Inconstant.
 God wait that nane of thame is variant.
 All chaist and trew virginie professis
 I note. bot few I saw with Diane hant.

In till that Court I saw anone present
 Jephreis douchter a lustie Lady gent
 Offerit to God in hir virginie.
 Polirena I wis was not absent.
 Peanchesile with mannis hardpment
 Effygin and Virgenius douchter fre
 With vther flouris of feminitie
 Baith of the new and the auld Testamene
 All on thap raid and left me in the tre.

In that desert dispers in sonder skatterit
 Wer bewis bair quhome rane & wind on batterit
 The water stank, the feild was odious
 Quhair dragonis leffertis, askis edders swatteris
 With mouthis gapand, forkit tailis catterit.
 With

of Honour.

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With mony a stang and spouris vennemous
Corrupting Air be rewme contagious
Haist gros and vile enpopsonit cludis clatterit
Reikand like hellis smoke sulfurious.

As daistit heid forduellit disselt.
Traistit bp half in ane litargy.
As dois ane Catine ydrunkin in sleip
And sa appeirit to my fantasie
A schynand licht out of the North east sky.
The quhilk with cure to heir I did tak keip.
Proportion sounding dulcest hard I peip.
In Musick number full of Harmonie
Distant on far was carpit be the deip.

Farther bp water folk may soundis heir
Than be the eirth, the quhilk with poris seir
Up drinkis Air that mouit is be sound.
Quhilk in compact water of ane Riuer
May nocht enter, bot rinnis thair and heir.
Quhill it at last be carpit on the ground.
And thocht throw din be experience is found,
The fische ar causit within the Riuer steir
Inwith the water the nopis dois not abound.

Violent din the Air bzekis and deiris
Sine greit motioun of Air the water steiris
The water steirit, fisches for feirdnes fleis.
Bot out of dout na fische in water heiris.
For as we se richt few of thame hes eiris.
And eik forsuirch, bot gif wise Clerkis leis
Thair is na Air Inwith waters nor seis

But quhill na thing map heir (as wise mē leiris)
Like as but licht thair is na thing that seis.

Aneuch of this I not quhat it map mene
I will retorne till declair all bedene
My dreidfull dreame with grisslie fantaspis.
I schew befoir quhat I had hard or sene
Particularlie sum of my panefull tene.
Bot now God wait quhat feirdnes on me lpis
Langer (I said) and now this time is twpis
Ane sound I hard of Angellis as it had bene
With Harmonie fordmind all the skpis.

¶ Sa dulce, sa sweit, and sa Melodious.
That euerie wicht thair with micht be Jopous
Bot I and Catines dullit in dispair.
For quhen a man is wraith or furious
Melancholik for wo, or tedious
Than is all plesance till him maist contrair.
And semblablie than sa did with me fair.
This Melodie Intonic heuinlie thus
For profound wo constrainit me mak cair.

And mnrnand thus as ane maist wofull wiche
Of the maist plesand Court I had a sicht.
In world adoun sen Adam was creat.
Quhat sang? quhat Jop? quhat harmonie? quhat
Quhat mirthfull solace plesance all at richt? (liche
Quhat fresche bewtie? quhat excelland estait?
Quhat sweit voris? quhat worbis suggurait?
Quhat fair debaitis? quhat lussū Lapis bryche
Quhat lustie gallandis did on thair service wait?
Quhas

Quhat gudlie pastance? and quhat mēstrall?
 Quhat game thap maid? in faith not tell can I.
 Thocht I had profound wit Angelicall.
 The heuinie soundis of thair Harmonie
 Hes dynnit sa my dzerie fantasie
 Baith wit and ressoun half is lost of all.
 Zit (as I knaw) als lichelie sap I sall.
 That Angellike and godlie companie
 Till se me thocht a thing Celestiall.

Proceidand furth was draw ane Chariote
 Be Cursouris twelf trappit in grene beluote.
 Of fine gold wer Iunctures and harnasingis.
 The Lymnaris wer of birneist gold God wote,
 Baith airtre and quheillis of gold I hote.
 Of goldin cord wer spamis and the stringis
 Festunnt coniunct in massie goldin Kingis
 Cupr Hamis conuenient for sic note
 And raw silk byzechamis our thair hallis hingis

The bodie of the Cairt of Cuir bone.
 With Crisolitis and mony pzeious ston.
 Was all ourfret in dew proportioun.
 Like sternis in the Firmament quhilks schone.
 Reparrellit was that godlike plesand wone
 Tpldit abone, and to the irth adoun.
 In richest claithe of gold of Purpure broun
 But fas nor vther frenzeis had it none.
 Sair ~~claithe~~ of gold anamallit all fastioun.

Quhairfra dependant hang thir megir bellis
 Sum round, sum thraw in sound the quhilks excel-

All wer of gold of Araby maist fine.
 Quhilks with the wind concordandlie sa knellis
 That to be glaid thair sound all wicht compellis
 The Harmonie was sa Melodious fine.
 In mannis voice and Instrument diuine
 Quhair sa thap went it semit nathing ellis
 Bot Ierarchpes of Angellis ordours nine.

Amid the Chair fulfillit of plesance.
 Ane Lady sat, at quhais obeplance.
 Was all that rout: and wonder is to heir
 Of hir excelland lustie countenance.
 Hir hie bewtie quhilk maist is to auance,
 Precellis all, thair may be na compeir.
 For like Phebus in hiest of his Spheir
 Hir bewtie schane castand sa greit ane glance
 All fairheid it opprest baith far and neir.

Scho was peirles of schap and portrature,
 In hir had nature finischit hir cure.
 As for gude hauingis thair was nane bot scho.
 And hir array was sa fine and sa pure.
 That quhair of was hir Rob, I am not sure.
 For nocht bot Perle and stanis nicht I se.
 Of quhome the brichtnes of hir hie bewtie,
 For to behald my sicht nicht not Indure,
 Hair nor the bricht Sone may the Bakkis Ce.

Chir hair as gold or Topasis was hewit.
 Quha hir beheld, hir bewtie ap renetwit.
 On heid scho had a Crest of opamantis.
 Thair was na wicht that gat a sicht, eschewit.

Was

War he neuer sa constant oz weill thewit.
 Na he was woundit and him hir seruāt grantis
 That heuinlie wicht, hir Cristall Ene sa dantis,
 For blenkis sweit nane passit vnpersewit
 Bot gif he wer preseruit as thir Sanctis.

I wonder sair and fast in mind did staire,
 Ouhair creature that micht be was sa fair,
 Of sa peirles excellent womanheid.
 And farlpand thus I saw within the Chair
 Ouhair that a man was set wick hymmis squair
 His bodie weill entailzeit euerie steid.
 He bair a bow wick dartis haw as leid.
 His cleiching was als grene as ane huntair:
 Bot he forsuith had na Eine in his heid.

I vnderstude be signes persauabill,
 That was Cuppd the God maist dissauabill,
 The Lady Venus his Mother a Goddes,
 I knew that was the Court sa variabill,
 Of eirdly lufe quhilk sendill standis stabill.
 Bot zit thair mirth and solace neuertheles,
 In Musick tone, and menstralie expres,
 Sa craftelie wick curage aggregabill,
 Hard neuer wicht sic Melodie I ges.

Accompanie lustie zonkeirs with all,
 Fresche Ladys sang in voice virgineall.
 Concordis sweit, diuers entoned reportis,
 Proportionis fine with sound Celestiall
 Duplat, triplat, diatesseriall,
 Seque, altera, and decupla resortis

Diapason of mony sundrie sortis
 War sounge and plapit be seir cunning Menstrall
 On lufe Balladis with mony fair disportis.

In modulatioun hard I plap and sing
 Faburdoun, priklang, discant, countering,
 Cant Organe, figuratioun, and gemmell,
 On croud, Lute, Harp, with mony gudlie spring.
 Schalmes, Clariounis, portatiues hard I ring.
 Monycord, Organe, Tympane, and Cymbell.
 Sytholl, Psalterie, and voices sweit as bell.
 Soft relechingis in dulce deliuering
 Fractionis diuide at rest or clois compell.

Not Pan of Archaid sa plesandlie playis
 Nor King David quhais playng as men sayis,
 Coniure the Spzeit the quhilk Saul confoundit
 Nor Amphion with mony subrell lapis.
 Quhilk Thebes wallit with harping in his daye
 Nor he that first the subrell crafteris foundit (is
 Was not in Musick half sa weil I groundit.
 Nor knew thair measure tent daill be na wapis
 At thair resoze baifh heuin and eird resoundit.

Na mair I vnderstude thir numbers fine
 Be God than dois a greik or a swine
 Saif that me think sweit soundis gude to heir
 Na mair heiron my laubour will I tene.
 Na mair I will thir verbillis sweit define.
 Now that thair Musick tones war mair cleir
 And dulcer than the mouing of the Spheir.
 Or Orpheus Harp of Thrace with sound diuine
 Glaskeriane maid na nopis compeir.

Chapron discend sa weill in ane accord,
 That by na Joint thair soundis bene discord.
 In everie kep chap werren sa expert.
 Of thair array gif I suld mak record
 Lustie springaldis and mony gudlie Lord.
 Tender younglingis with piteous virgin hart.
 Elder Ladvys knew mair of Lustis art.
 Divers others quhilks me not list remord
 Quhais lakkest weid was silkis ourbzoudert.

In vestures quent of mony sindrie gyle
 I saw all claith of gold men nicht deulse,
 Purpoure colour, punik and skarlote hewis.
 Beluot Robbis maid with the grand assple
 Dames, Satyne, begar pit mony wise,
 Cramessie satine, beluot enbzoude in diuers rewis
 Satine figures champit with flouris and bewis.
 Dames flure, tere, pyle quhairon thair lris
 Peirle, Orphanp quhilk everie stait renewis.

Chair riche entire maist peirles to behald,
 My wit can not discerne howbeit I wald
 Mony entrappit steid with silkis seir.
 Mony pattrell neruit with gold I tald
 Full mony new gilt harnasing not ald.
 On mony haltrap luffsum Ladvys cleir.
 And nixt the Chair I saw forrest appeir
 Upon a bardit Curser stout and bald.
 Mars God of strife enarmit in birneist geir.

Everie Inualibill wapoun on him he baie
 His luik was grpm, his bodie large and squair.

His hymmis weill entailzeit to be strang?
 His nek was greit a span lenth weill o: mair:
 His visage braid with Crisp browne curland hair
 Of stature nor ouir greit nor zit ouir lang.
 Behaldand Venus, O ze my lufe (he sang)
 And scho agane with dalspance sa fair
 Hir knicht him clepis quhair sa he rpde o: gang

Thair was Arcepte and Palemon aswa,
 Accompanpit with fair Aemilia.

The Quene Dido with hir fals lufe Euer.

Trew Troilus, vnfaichfull Cressida.

The fair Paris, and plesand Helena.

Constant Lucrece, and traist Penelope.

Kinde Piramus, and wobegone Thysbe.

Dolorous Progne, trist Philomena.

King Dauids lufe thair saw I Barlabe.

Thair was Ceir with the kind Alcyon.

And Achilles wzoth with Agameinnon

For Brissida his Lady fra him tane.

Wofull Phillis wich hir lufe Demophoon.

Subtell Medea, and hir knicht Jason.

Of France I saw thair Paris and Deane,

Thair was Phedra, Thesus and Adrians

The secret wise hardie Iomedon.

Aqueir, Hester, Irrepreuabill Susane.

Thair was the fals unhappp Dalida.

Cruell wickit and curst Deianira.

Warpie Biblis, and the fair Absolon.

Pypphile, abhominabill Spila:

Crastam

Tristram, Uside, Helcana and Anna.
 Cleopatra, and worthie Mark Anthone.
 Iole, Hercules, Alcest, Iphon.
 The onlie patient wife Gressillida
 Narcisus that his heid brak on aue stane.

Thair was Jacob with fair Rachel his' maik
 The quhilk become till Laban for hir saik,
 Fourtene zeir bound with hart Immutabill,
 Thair bene bot few sic now I undertaik.
 Thir fair Ladvys in silk and clairh of Laik,
 Thus lang sall not all foundin be sa stabill.
 This Venus court, quhilk was in lufe maist abil
 For till discriue my cunning is to waik
 Ane multitude thap war Innumerabill.

Of gudlie folke in euerie kinde and age,
 With blenkis sweit fresche lustie grene curage,
 And daliance thap ryding furth in feir.
 Sum lewis in hope, and sum in greit thirlage,
 Sum in dispair, sum findis his panis swage
 Garlandis of flouris and rois Chaipletis seir
 Thap bair on heid and samin sang sa cleir.
 Quhill that thair mirth commouit my curage
 Till sing this lay quhilk followand ze map heir.

Constranit hart belappit in distres,
 Groundit in wo, and full of hevines,
 Complene thy panefull cairis Infinite.
 Bewaill this warldis frail vnsteidfastnes,
 Hawand regrait sen gane is thy glaidnes,
 And all thy solace, returnit in dispite

O Catine thzall Inuolupit in spce.
 Confes thy fatall wofull wretchitnes,
 Deuide in twane and fufth diffound all tpte,
 Aggreuance greit in miserabill Indyte,

My cruell fate subiectit to pennance
 Predestinate sa void of all plesance
 His euerie greif amid mine hart Ingraue.
 The slide Inconstant destenie oz chance,
 Vnequallie dois hing in thair ballance,
 My demerites and greit dolour I haue,
 This Purgatorie redoublis all the laue.
 Ilk wicht hes sum weilfair at obeysance.
 Saif me bysning that map na grace restans
 Deid the addres and do me to my graue.

Wo worth sic strang misfortune anopus
 Quhilk hes opprest my spreitis maist Topous.
 Wo worth this warldis freuch felicitie.
 Wo worth my feruent diseis dolorous,
 Wo worth the wicht that is not piteous
 Quhair the trespassour penitent thap se.
 Wo worth this deid that daylie dois me die.
 Wo worth Cuppd and wo worth fals Venus.
 Wo worth thame baith ap warpit mot thap be
 Wo worth thair Court and cursit destenie.

Loude as I mocht in dolour all distrenzeis
 This lap I lang and not ane letter fenzeit,
 Tho saw I Venus on hir lip did bite.
 And all the Court in haist thair hois renzeit,
 Proclamand loude quhair is zone void y plenzeit
 Quhilk deith deseruis committand sic dispite.
 Fra tre to tre thap seirching but respite.

Quhil ane me fand quhilk said & greit disdenzeit
Quane byllane thow reclus Imperfite,

All in ane Feur out of my muskane bow
On kneis I crap and law for feir did lowze
Than all the Court on me thair heidis schuik.
Sum glowmand grim, su gurnand with visage
Sum in the nek gaue me feil dpntis dowze. (sowze
Pluk at the Crow thap cryit, deplome the Ruk
Pulland my hair with blek my face thap byuk.
Skypmmorie fery gaue me mony a elowze.
For chppppnutie ful of my chaftis quik.

With pane, tozmet thus in thair teneful plap
Till Venus bound thap led me furth the way.
Quhilk than was set amid a goldin Chair.
And sa confoundit into that fell affray
As that I micht consider thair array.
He thocht the feild ouirspred with Carpettis saie
(Quhilk was tofoir byint, barrane, vile, and baie)
Wor maist plesand, bot all (the suith to say)
Nicht noch ameis my greuous panefull saie.

Enthronit sat Mars, Cupid and Venus.
Tho rais ane Clerk was cleipit Varius.
He till accusen of a deidlie crime.
And he begouch and red ane dittay thus.
Thow wickit Carue, wod and furious
Presumptuouslie now at this present tyme.
My Lady heir blasphemit in thy Ryme.
Hir sone, hir self, and hir Court amorous
For till betraie awaitit heir sen Prime.

Now God thow wait me thocht my fortune
 With quaikand voce and hart cald as a kep. (sep
 O) kneis I kneillit and mercie culd Imploir
 Submittand me but ony langer pley
 Venus mandate and plesure to obey.
 Grace was denpit and my trauell forloir.
 For scho gaue charges to proceid as befoir.
 Than Varius spak richt stoutlie me to fley
 Inioynand silence till ask grace ony moir.

He demandit my answer quhat I said?
 Than as I mocht with curage all mismaid
 Fra time I vnderstude na mair supplie.
 Sair abaisit, belue I thus out braid:
 Set of thir pointis of crime now on me laid
 I map me quite gilles in veritie.
 Zit first agane, the Judge quhilk heir I se,
 This Inordinate Court and proces quaid
 I will object for causis twa or thre.

Inclpnand law (quod I) with peteous face
 I me defend. Madame pleis it your grace
 Say on (quod scho) than said I thus but mair.
 Madame ze map noe sit in to this care.
 For Ladyis map be Judges in na place.
 And mairatour I am na seculair
 A Spirituall man (thocht I be void of lair)
 Cleipit I am, and aucht my limes space
 To be remit till my Judge ordinair.

Now beseik Madame with bissie cure
 Till giue ane gracious Interlocutur

On this excepciounis now proponit lait.
 Than suddanelie Venus (I zow assure)
 Deliuierit sone and with a voice sa sture
 Answerit thus, thow subtreil semp God wait,
 Quhat wenis thow to degraid my hie estait.
 Me to decline as Judge, curst creature
 It beis not sa, the game gais vther gait.

As we the find thow sall thoill Indgement
 Not of a Clerk we se the represent
 Sait onlie father and distairfull railis.
 First quhen thow come with hart and haill Intes
 Thow the submittit to my commandement.
 Now now thair of me think to sone thow faillis.
 I wene na thing bot folie that the aillis.
 Ze Clerkis bene in subtrell wordis quent.
 And in the deid als schairp as ony snailis.

Ze bene the men bewrapis my commandis:
 Ze bene the men disturbis my seruandis:
 Ze bene the men with wickit wordis feill.
 Quhill blasphemis fresche lustie zowng galladis
 That in my seruice and retinew standis.
 Ze bene the men that cleipis zow sa leill.
 With fals behest quhill ze zour purpois steill
 Sine ze forswear baith bodie treuth, and handis,
 Ze bene sa fals ze can na word conceill.

Haue done (quod scho) schir Varius a' swpith
 Do write the sentence lat this Catrue knith.
 Gif our power map deming his misdeid.
 Than God thow wait gif that my Spreit was
 D. iij. (blpith,

The fewerous hew intill my face did mpitch
 All my male eis. for swa the horribill dzeid
 Haill me ourset: I micht not say my creid.
 For feir and wo wichin my skin I wpyth
 I micht not pray for suith thocht I had neid.

Czit of my deith I set not half ane fle
 For greit effeir me thocht na pane to die.
 Bot sair I dzed me for sum vther Jaip
 That Venus suld throw hir subcillitie
 In till sum bysning beist transfigurat me.
 As in a Veir, a Vair, ane Oule, ane Aip,
 I traistit sa for till haue bene mischaip
 That oft I wald my hand behald to se
 Gif it alterit, and oft my visage graip.

Tho I reuoluit in my minde anone,
 How that Diane transformit Acteone.
 And Juno eik as for a kow gart keip.
 The fair No that lang was wobegone.
 Argus hir zimmer that ene had mony one,
 Quhome at the last Mercurius gart sleip.
 And hir deliuerit of that danger deip.
 I rememberit also how in a stone
 The wife of Loth Ichangit sair did weip.

I vmbethocht how Ioue and auld Saturne
 In till ane Wolfchay did did Upraeon turne.
 And how the michtrie Nabuchodonosor
 In beistlie forme did on the feild soirne.
 And for his gult was maid to weip and murne.
 Thir feirfull wonders gart me dzeid full soir.

For by exampilis oft I hard tosoir.
He suld bewar that seis his fellow spurne
Mischance of ane suld be ane vtheris loir.

And rolland thus in diuers fantasieis,
Terribill thochtis oft my hart did gripis
For all remeid was alterit in dispair.
Thair was na hope of mercie till deupis
Thair was na wicht my freind be na kin wipis,
All haillelie the Court was me contrair.
Than was all maist wryttin the sentence sair
My febill minde seand this greit suppris
Was than of wit and euerie blis full bair,

¶ THE SECVND PART.

TO thus amid this hard perplexitie
Awaitand euer quhat moment I suld die?
Or than sum new transfiguratioun.
Herthat quhilk is eternall veritie.
The glorious Lord ringand in persounis thre
Proupdit hes for my Saluatioun
Be sum gude spreitis Reuelatioun.
Quhilk Intercessioun maid (I traist) for me
I forzet all Imaginatioun.

All hail my dreid I tho forzet in hy.
And all my wo, bot zit I wist not quhy
Sawe that I had sum hope till be releuit.
Traistit than my visage haistelt
And with a bleuk anone I did espy
A luklicht quhilk nochte my hart engreuit;
Ane heuinlie rout, out throw the wod escheuit;

Of quhome the bounrie gif I not demp
 Vneith may be intill ane Scrip ture byewise.

With Lawzeir Crownit in Robbis side all
 Of a fastoun and all of staidfast hew, (new,
 Arrapit weill ane Court I saw cum neir,
 Of wise degeit Eloquent Fathers trew.
 And plesand Ladyis quhilkis fresch bewrie schew
 Singand softlie full sweet on thair maneir,
 On Poet wise all diuers versis seir
 Historieis greit in Latine toung and grew
 With fresche Indite and soundis gude to heir.

And sum of thame Ad Lynam playit and sang
 Sa plesand verse quhill all the Roches rang
 Merie Saphik, and also Eingie
 Thair Instrumentis all maist war fidillis lang
 Bot with a string quhilk neuer a weist zeid wrag
 Sum had ane Harp, and sum a fair Psalterie.
 Drupdit weill and held the measure lang
 In soundis sweet of plesand Melodie.

The Ladyis sang in voices dulcorait
 Tacund Epistillis quhilkis quhyllum Ouid wrait
 As Phillis Quene send till Duke Demophoon,
 And of Penelope the greit regrait
 Send to hir Lord scho douring his estait
 That he at Troy suld loisit be or tone.
 How Aconius till Epydirpe anone
 Wrait his Complaint thair hard I weill God
 With vther lustie mistiues mony one.

wait
 I had

I had greit wonder of thap Ladvys seir
 Quhilk in that airt nicht hane na compeir:
 Of castis quent, Rethorik colouris fine
 Sa Poet like in subtell fair maneir,
 And eloquent firme cadence Regular
 Thair vepage furth contenand richt as line
 With sang and play (as said is) sa devine
 Thap fast approching to the place weill neir
 Quhair I was torment into my greit pine.

And as that heuinlie sort new nominait
 Remouit furth on gudlie wise thair gait
 Toward the Court quhilk was to foir expremit,
 My curage grew, for quhat caus I nocht wait
 Said that I held me papit of thair estait,
 And thap war folk of knowledge as it semit
 Als into Venus Courc full fast thap demit,
 Sapand zone lustie Court will stop or meit
 To Justifie this bysning quhilk blasphemit.

Zone is (quod thap) the Court Rethorickall
 Of Poet termis singand Porticall
 And constant ground of famous stozis sweit
 Zone is the sacound well Celestiall
 Zone is the fontane and Originall
 Quhairfra the well of Helicon dois fleit.
 Zone ar the folk that comfortis euerie spreit
 Be fine delite, and dite Angelicall
 Causand gros leid, of maist gudnes gleit.

Zone is the Court of plesand steidfastnes,
 Zone is the Court of constant merines,

Zone is the Court of Iopous discipline
 Quhilk causis folk thair purposis to expre
 In ornate wise, prouokand with glaidnes
 All gentill hartis to thair lair Incline.
 Euerie famous Doeit men map deuine
 Is in zone rout, lo zonder thair Princes
 Thespis, Mother of the Mulsis nine.

And nirt hir sone, hir dochter first beget
 Lady Cleo, quhilk craftelie dois set
 Hystorpis auld, like as thap war present,
 Euterpe eik, quhilk daylie dois hir det
 In dulce blastis of Pppis sweit but let,
 The thrid sister Thalia diligent
 In wantoun writ, and Chronikill dois Imppens
 The feird endptis, oft with cheikis wet,
 Sair tragedeis, Melpomene the gent.

Terpsichore the fift with humbill soun
 Makis on Plalteris modulatioun.
 The sext Erato, like thir louers wilde
 Will sing, daunce, and leip baith vp and down.
 Polymnia the seuint Muse of Renoun
 Optis thir sweit Rethorick colouris milde,
 Quhilks ar sa plesand baith to man and Child.
 Urania the aucht sister with Crown,
 Writes the heuin, and starnis all bedene.

The nynt quhome to nane vther is compeir,
 Calliope the lustie Lady cleir:
 Of quhome the bewtie and the worthines
 Hir vertewis greit schpnis baith far and neir

For scho of Nobill fatis hes the steir
To write thair worschip, victorie and prowes,
In Kinglie stile, quhilk dois thair fame Ineres,
Eleipit in Latine Heroicus but weir,
Their of all write like as scho is Maistres.

Thir Musis nine lo zonder map ze se
With fresche Nymphes, of water and of se,
And fair Laddis of thir Tempillis auid
Pierides, Dapades, and Saturee,
Nereides, Nones, Napee,
Of quhome the bounteis neidis not be tauld
Thus demit the Court of Venus monpfauld:
Quhilk speiche refreschit my perplexitie
Keiopsland weill my Spreit befoir was cauld.

The suddane sight of that firme Court foirsaid
Recomfort weill my hew befoir was said
Amid my spreit the Iopous heit redoundit,
Behalding how the lustie Musis raid
And all thair Court quhilk was sa blpith & glaid
Quhais merines all heuines confoundit,
Thair saw I weill in Poetrie pgroundit
The greit Homeir, quhilk in Greik langage said
Maist eloquentlie, in quhome all wit pboundit.

Thair was the greit Latine Virgilius,
The famous Father Poet Ouidius,
Vices, Vares, and eik the trew Lucane,
Thair was Plautus, Poggius, and Persius,
Thair was Terence, Donate, and Seruius,
Francis Petrarche, Flaccus, Valeriane,

Chair was Elope, Cato, and Allane,
 Chair was Gaulteir and Boetius,
 Chair was also the greit Quintiliane.

Chair was the Satir Poet Iuuenall,
 Chair was the mixt and subtell Martiall.
 Of Thebes Brute, chair was the Poet Stace;
 Chair was Faustus, and Laurence of the vale,
 Pomponius, quhais fame of lait sang faill
 Is blawin wide throu euerie Realme and place.
 Chair was the Morall wise Poet Horace,
 With mony uther Clerk of greit auail
 Chair was Brunell, Claudius and Bocchas.

Is a greit ane preis of pepill drew vs neir
 The hundreth part chair names ar not heir,
 Zit saw I chair of Brutus Albion.
 Geffray Chauceir, as A per se sang peir
 In his vulgare, and morall Johne Goweir.
 Indgait the Monk raid musing him allone
 Of this Natioun I knew also anone
 Greit Kennedie, and Dunbar zit vndeid,
 And Quintine with ane Hurrlok on his heid.

Howbeit I culd declair and weill Indite
 The bounteis of that Court dewlie to write
 War our prouert, transcending mine Ingine.
 Tutching the proces of my panefull site.
 Belue I saw thir lustie Bulis quhite,
 With all chair rout toward Venus decline.
 Quhair Cupide sat with hir in Throne deuine,
 I standand bundin in ane sozie plite
 Bydand chair grace, or than my deidlie pine.

Straicht to the Quene thir samin Husis raid
 Maist eloquentlie thair salutatounis maid,
 Venus agane zald thame thair salusing
 Richt reuerentlie, and on hir seit vpbraid:
 Weseikand thame to licht, nap, nap, thap said
 We map not heit mak na lang carping.
 Calliope maist facound and bening
 Inquirit Venus quhat wicht had hir mismaid
 O; quhat was caus of hir thair soozning.

Sister (said scho) behald zone bysning schew
 A subrell smp, consider weil his hew
 Standis thair bound, and beknit hir to me,
 Zone Catine had blasphemit me of new
 For to degraid, and do my fame adew,
 A laitlie Ryme dispitfull and subrell
 Compllit hes, reheirland loude and his
 Sclander, dispite, sozrow and beland
 To me, my Sone, and eik our Court for ap.

He hes deseruit deith, he sall be deid,
 And we remaine forsuith into this steid
 To Justifie that Rebald Kennigait,
 Quod Calliope, Sister away all feid
 Quhy suld he die; quhy suld he loise his heid.
 To slap him for sa small anie cyme, God wait
 Greitar degradng war to zour estait
 To sic as he to mak conterpleid
 How map ane Fule zour hie honour chekmaist.

Quhat of his lak, sa wide zour fame is blaw
 Zour excellence maist peirles is sa knaw,

A wretchis word may depair your hie name
 Giue me his life, and modifie the Law
 For on my heid he standis now sic aw
 That he sall efter deserue neuer mair blame
 Nocht of his deith he may report bot schame,
 In recompence of his miltair and saw
 He sall your hest in euerie part proclame.

¶ Than Lord how glaid become my febil goist
 My curage grew the quhilk befor was loist.
 Seand I had sa greit me Anduicait.
 That expetlie but prayer, price or coist.
 Okenit had my friuoll actioun almost.
 Quhilk was befor perischit and desolait.
 This quhile Venus stude in a studie strait.
 Bot finallie scho schew till all the Gist
 Scho wald do grace, and not be obstinait.

¶ I will (said scho) haue mercie and pietie,
 Do slak my wraith, and let all rancour be
 Quhair is mair vice, than to be our cruell,
 And speciallie in women sic as me.
 A Lady sy, that vltis tyrannie.
 A venenomous father and a serpent fell
 A venenemous dragoun, or ane deuill of hell
 Is na compair to the Iniquitie
 Of bald women, as thir wise Clerkis tell.

¶ Exit God defend I suld be one of tho
 Quhilk of thair feid and malice neuer ho
 Out on sic gram, I will haue na repzeil
 Calliope, sister said to Venus tho

He your request this wretche sall frelie go.
 Heir I remie his trespas, and all greif
 Sall be forzet, sa he will say sum breif
 O schozt ballat, in contrair pane and wo
 Twitching my Laude, and his plesand releif.

And secundlie, the nirt ressonabill command
 Quhilk I him charge, se that he nocht ganestand
 On thir conditionis Sister at your request
 He sall gang fre, quod Calliope Inclinand,
 Grant mercie sister, I obleis be my hand
 He sall obserue in all pointis your behest.
 Than Venus bad do slaik sone my arteist.
 Belue I was releuit of euerie band,
 Vyais the Court, and all the Parlowe ceist.

Tho sat I down lawlie vpon my kne
 At command of prudent Calliope
 Zeildand Venus thankis ane thousand spitch
 For sa hie freindschip, and mercifull pietie
 Excelland grace, and greit humanitie
 The quhilk to me trespasour did scho kpitch
 I the forgiue (quod scho) than was I blpith
 Down on ane stock I set me suddanelie
 At hir command, and wait this lap allwpyth.

Onwemmit wit deliuerit of dangair
 Maist happellie deliuerit fra the snair,
 Releit fre of service and bondage,
 Expell dolour, expell disetis fair,
 Auoid displeasure, womenting and caie
 Restane plesance, and do thp sorrow swage.

Behald thy glaid fresche lustie grene curage
 Reioyce amid thir louers but dispaire,
 Prouide aue place to plant thy tender age
 In lestand blis, to remane and repair.

Quha is in welth? quha is weill fortunait?
 Quha is in pietie dissenerit fra debait?
 Quha leuis in hope? quha leuis in esperanee?
 Quha standis in grace? quha standis in firme e-
 Quha is content, reioycit air oz lait? (Sait?
 O quha is he that Fortoun dois auance?
 Bot thow that is replenischt of plesance
 Thow hes comfort all weillfair delicait,
 Thow hes glaidnes thow hes the happie chance
 Thow hes thy will, thow be noch desolait.

Ineres in mirthfull consolatioun,
 In Iopous sweet Imaginatioun,
 Abound in lufe of perfite Amouris
 With diligent trew deliberatioun.
 Rander louingis for thy Saluatioun
 Till Venus and vnder hir guerdoun all houris
 Rest at all eis, but sair oz sitifull schouris,
 Abide in quiet, maist constant weillfair
 Onwenimic wit deliuerit of all dangir.

This lay was red in oppin audience
 Of the Musis, and in Venus presence,
 I stand content thow art obedient
 Quod Calliope myr companioun and defence,
 Venus said eik it was sum recompence
 For my trespass, I was sa penitent.

And

And with that word all suddanelie scho went,
In ane Instant scho and hir Court was hence
Zit still abaid thir Musis on the bent.

Inclinand than, I said Calliope
My Protectour, my help, and my supplie,
My souerane Lady, my Redemptioun,
My Mediatour quhen I was dampnit to die
I sall besek the godlie Maiestie
Infinite thankis, laude and benisoun
Zow till acquite, according zour Renoun
It langis nocht my possibilitie
Till recompence ten part of this guerdoun.

Gloir, honour, laude and reuerence conding
Quha map forzeild zow of sa hie ane thing,
And in that part zour mercie I Imploir
Submitting me my lifetime Induring
Zour plesure and mandate till obeysing.
Silence (said scho) I haue aneuch heirfoir
I will thow wend and belie wonderis moir
Than scho me hes betraucht in keiping
Of ane sweit Nimphe maist faithfull and decoir.

Ane hors I gat maist richelie besene
Was harnent all with woddbind lewis grene
Of the same sute the trappours law down hang
Quic him I straid at command of the Quene,
The samin furch we ryding all bedene
Als swift as thocht with mony a merie sang
My Nimphe alwapis conuopit me of thrang
Amid the Musis to se quhat thap wald mene

Quhilkis sang & plapit, bot neuer a wzeist zeid
(wzang.)

Throw countreis seir, holtis and Roches hie
Ouir vailis, planis, woddis, wallie sep,
Ouir fludis fair, and mony strait Montane
We war carpit in twinkling of ane Epe
Ouir horsis flaw, and raid nocht as thocht me
Now out of France tursit in Tuskane,
Now out of Flanders heich vp in Almanie
Now into Egypt, now into Italie.
Now in the Realme of Trace, & now in Spane.

The hie Montanes we passit of Germanie
Ouir Appennynus deupdand Italie,
Ouir Ryme, the Pow, and Tiber fludes fair,
Ouir Alpheus, by Ppes the riche Cietie
Under the circh, that enteris in the see,
Ouir Rone, ouir Sane, ouir frace, & eik ouir Lait
And ouir Tagus the goldin sandit Riuar,
In Thessalie we passit the Mont Oethe
And Hercules in Sepulture fand thair,

Thair went we ouir the Riuer Penepus
In Sicill eik, we passit the Mont Tinolus
Pleneist with Saltfrow, home, and with wyne,
The twa toppit fambus Parnassus,
In Trace we went, out ouir the Mont Emus,
Quhair Orpheus leirit his Harmonie maist fyne
Ouir Carmelus quhair twa Propheitis deupne
Remanit Helias and Helisus
Fra quhome the ordour of Carmelites come fyne
And nixt vnto the land of Amazon

In

In haist we past the Flude Termodyon
 And ouir the hudge hill that hecht Synas.
 We raid the hill of Bacchus Citheron
 And Olympus the Mont of Macedon
 Quhilk semis heich vp in the heuin to pas
 In that countrie we raid the flude Melas
 Quhais water makis quhite scheip blak anone,
 In Europe eik we raid the flude Thanas.

We raid the swift Riner Sparthiades
 The flude of Surry Achirozontes
 The hill sa full of wellis cleipit Ida
 Armenie hillis, and flude Euphrates,
 The flude of Aple, the pzeious flude Ganges
 The hill of Sicill ap birnand Ethya
 And ouir the Mont of Phrygie Dindama
 Hallowit in honour of the Mother goddess
 Cauld Caucasus we past in Sythia.

We past the fludis of Tigris and Phison
 Of Thrace the Riners Hebrun and Strymon,
 The Mont of Modan and the flude Jordane,
 The sacund well and hill of Helicon,
 The Mont Erix, the well of Acheron
 Baith dedicate to Venus in certane,
 We past the hill and desert of Libane
 Ouir Mont Cinthus quhair god Appollo schone
 Straicht to the Musis Caballine Fontane.

Beside that Cristall well sweit and degest
 Thame to repois thair hoys refresche and rest,
 Aliecht down thir Musis cleir of hew

The companie all haillie leist and best
 Thang to the well to drink quhilk ran southwett
 Throw out ane meid quhair alkin flouris grew
 Among the laif ful fast I did persew
 To drink, bot sa the greit preis me opprest,
 That of the water I might not taist a drew.

Our horsis pasturit in ane plesand plane
 Law at the fute of ane fair grene Montane
 Amid ane Heid schaddowit with Cedar treis,
 Salk fra all heit, thair nicht we weill remane.
 All kinde of herbis, flouris, frute and grane
 With euerie growand tre thair men nicht cheis
 The beriall stremis rinnand our stannerie greis
 Maid sober noppis, the Schaw dinnit agane
 For birdis sang and sounding of the beis.

¶ The Ladpis fair on diuers Instrumentis
 Went playand, singand, dansand our the bentis
 Full Angellike, and heuiniie was thair soun,
 Quhat creature amid his hart Imprentis
 The fresche bewtie, the gudeliie representis?
 The merie speiche, fair hauingis, hie Renoun
 Of chame. wald set a wise man half in swoun.
 Thair womanlines wytythit the Elementis
 Stoneist the heuin, and all the irth adoun.

¶ The world may not consider nor discerne
 The heuiniie Joy, the blis I saw belue
 Sa Ineffabill abone my wit sa hie,
 I will na mair thairon my foirheid rine
 Bot bzeiflie furch my febill proces driue.

Law in the Meid ane Palzeoun picht I se
Maist gudliest, and richest that micht be,
My Gouvernour offer than times five
Vnto that hald to pas commandit me.

¶ Swa finallie straichte to that Kopall steid
In fellowshipp with my leidar I zeid,
We enterit sone, the Portar was not thra
Thair was na stopping lang demand nor pleid
I kneillit law, and vnheildit my heid,
And tho I saw our Ladpis twa and twa,
Sittand on deistis, familiars to and fra
Seruand thame fast with Apocras and Meid
Delicait meitis, daintis seir allswa.

¶ greit was the preis, the Feist Kopall to sene
At eis thap eit, with Interludis betwene.
Gauk Problewmis seir, and mony fair demandis
Inquyrand quha best in thair times had bene,
Quha traist louers in lustie zeiris grene,
Sū said this way, and sum thairto ganestandis,
Than Calliope, Ouide, to appeir commandis
My Clerk (quod scho) of Register bedene
Declair quha war maist worthie of thair handis.

¶ With Lawzere crownit at hir cōmandement
Vpstude this Poet digest and eloquent,
And schew the fatis of Hercules the strang
How he the grislie hellis hounds our rent,
Slew Tyounis, Monsturis, and mony fell Ser-
And to the deith feil michtrie Spātis dang. (pent
Of Theseus eik, he schew the weiris lang,

Agane the Quene Ipolita the sweit
And how he slew the Minotaur in Creit.

Of Perseus he tauld the knichellie deidis
Quhilk vinguilshit, as men in Guidereidis
Cruell tyrantis, and Monstres mony one
Of Dianis Bair in Callidon the dreidis
How throw ane Ladpis schot his lydis bleidis
The bretheris deith, and sine the sisters mone
He schew how king Priamus sone Ilsacone
Efter his deith, bodie and all his weidis,
In till ane Skarth transfoirmit was anone.

He schew at Troy quhat wise the Greiks lads:
How feirs Achilles stranglit with his handis
The bailzeat Egnus, Neptunus sone maist deir
Quhilk at Greikis arriuall on the strandis
A thousand slew that day vpon the sandis,
Faucht with Achill, and bluntit all his speir.
Na wapin was that micht him wound or deir
Quhill Achilles brist of his helme the bandis,
And wirt pit him be force for all his feir.

He schew full mony transmutatiounis
And wonderfull new figuratiounis
Be hundrethis mo than I haue heir expremis,
He tauld of lufis meditatiounis,
The craft of lufe, and the Saluatiounis
How that the forie lustis suld be flemis
Of diuers vther maters als he demit,
And be his prudent schairp Relatiounis
He was expert of all thing as it semit.

Opais

Uprais the greit Virgilius anone
 And plapit the sportis of Daphnis & Corpbone,
 Sine Terence come and plapit the Comedie
 Of Parmeno, Thrason and wise Snatone
 Iuuenall like ane mowar him allone
 Stude scoznand euerie man as thap zeid by.
 Martiall was Cuik till roist. seith farce and fry.
 And Poggius stude with mony girne and grone
 On Lawrence Dalla spittand and cryand fy.

With mirthis thus, and meitis delicais
 Thir Ladyis feistit according thair estait
 Uprais at last commandand till tranopnt
 Kerreit was blawm loude, and than God wait
 Men nicht haue sene swift horsis haldin hait,
 Schynand for sweit as thap had bene anopit.
 Of all that rout was neuer a prik disioynt
 For all our tary, and I furth with my mait
 Hountit on hors, raid fainn in gude point.

Our mony gudelic plane we raid bedene
 The baill of Hebron, the Camp Damascene,
 Throw Iosaphat, and throw the lustie baill,
 Our waters wan, throw wozthie woddis grene,
 And swa at last in wisheid up our Ent
 We se the finall end of our trauaill
 Amid ane plane a yteland Roche to waill,
 And euerie wicht fra we that sight had sene
 Thankand greit God thair heidis law deuail.

With singing lauching merines and plap
 Vnto this Roche we ryden furth the way.

Now mair to write for feir trimblis my pen,
 The hart may not think nor mannis tounge say.
 The Eir nochte heir, nor zit the Epele may
 It may not be Imaginit with men
 The heuinlie blis, the perfite Iop to ken
 Quhilk now I saw, the hundreth part all day
 I micht not schaw thocht I had toungeis ten.

¶ Thocht all my members toungis war on raw
 I war not abill the thousand fauld to schaw,
 Quhairfor I feir ocht farther mair to write,
 For quhiddir I this in saull or bodie saw
 That wait I nochte, bot he that all dois knaw
 The greit God wait, in euerie thing perfite
 Eik gif I wald, this auisioun Indite
 Tangelaris suld it bakbite and stand nane aw
 Cry out on dremis quhilks ar not worth ane mite

¶ Sen this till me all veritie be kend
 I repute better thus to mak ane end,
 Than ocht to say that suld heitaris engreif.
 On vther side thocht thap me vilipend
 I consider prudent folk will commend
 The veritie, and sic Tangling repreis
 With quhais correctioun, support and releif
 Furth to proceid; this proccs I pretend
 Traistand in God my purpois to escheif.

¶ Howbeit I may not euerie circumstance
 Reduce perfitelie in remembzance,
 Myne Ignorance zit sum part sall deuse
 Twiching this sight of heuinlie sweit plesance.

Now

Now emptie pen write furth thy lustie chance
 Schaw wonderis feill, suppois thow be not wise
 Be diligent, and ripelie the auise,
 Be quick and schairp voidit of variance
 Be sweit, and caus not gentill hartis grise.

THE THRID PART.

ZE Musis nine be in my adiutorie,
 That maid me se this blis and perfite glorie
 Teiche me zour facund castis Eloquent,
 Len me a recent schairp fresche memorie
 And caus me dewlie till Indite this storie
 Sum gracious sweitnes in my brest Imprent
 Till mak the heirars bowsum and attent
 Reidand my writ, Illuminate with zour loir
 Infinite thankis randerand zow thairfoir.

Now breiflie to my purpois for till gone
 About the hill lay wapis mony one
 And to the hicht bot ane passage Ingraue,
 Hewin in the Roche of slid hard Warbell stone
 Agane the Sone like to the glas it schone,
 The ascence was hie, and strait for till consaue
 Zit than thir Musis gudelie and suauie
 Allichtit down, and clam the Roche in hit
 With all the rout, outtane my Nimphe and I.

Still at the hillis fute we twa abaid
 Than suddanelie my keipar to me said
 Ascend Galland, than for feir I quok,
 Be not affrayit, scho said be not dismaid,
 And with that word by the strait rod abaid

I followit fast, scho be the hand me tuik,
 Zit durst I neuer for dreid behind me luik
 With mekill pane thus clam I neir the hicht
 Quhair suddanelie I saw ane grislie sight.

As we approchit neir the hillis heid
 Ane terribill sewch birnand in flammis reid
 Abhominabill, and how as hell to se
 All full of Brintane, Dick and bulling Leid,
 Quhair mony wretchit creature lay deid.
 And miserabill catiues zelland loude on hie
 I saw, quhilk den micht weill compairit be
 Till Panthus the flude of Trop sa schill
 Birnand at Venus hest contrair Achill.

Amid our passage lay this vglie sight
 Nocht braid bot sa horribill to euerie wiche
 That all the world to pas it suld haue dreid.
 Weill I considerit na bypermair I micht,
 And to discend sa hiddeous was the hicht
 I durst not auenture for this eird on dreid
 Crimbland I stude to teich chatterand gude speid
 My Rympe beheld my cheir and said let be
 Thow sall nocht aill, and so the caus (quod sche.)

To me thow art commit, I sall the keip,
 Thir pieteous pepill amid this laichlie deip
 War wretchis quhilks in lustie zeiris fair
 Pretendit thame till hie honour to creip.
 Bot suddanelie thap fell on sleuthfull sleip
 Followand plesance, drownit in this Loch of rais
 And with that word scho hint me be the hair,
 Carpis

Carpit me till the hillis heid anone
As Abacuk was brocht in Babylone.

As we bene on the hie hill situaite,
Luk down (quod scho) coulaue in quhat estaie
Thy wretchit warld thow map consider now
At hir commiand with mekill dreid God wait
Out our the hill sa hiddeous hie and strait
I blent adoun, and felt my bodie grow
This bukill eird sa litill till allow
We thoche I saw birne in ane sprie rage
Of stormie sep quhilk nicht na maner swage.

That terribill tempest hiddeous wallis huge
War maist grisslie for to behald or Judge
Quhair nouthir rest nor quiet nicht appeir
Thair was ane perrellous place folk for to ludge
Thair was na help, support nor zit refuge
Innumerabill folk I saw flotterand in feir
Quhilk pereist on the walterand wallis weir
And secundlie I saw ane lustie Barge
Quirset with sepis and mony stormie charge.

This gudelie Cartwell taiklit traist on raw
With blanschite sail milk quhite as ony snaw,
Richt souer richt and wonder stranglie beildit
Was on the bairdin wallis quite ourthraw
Contrarioullie the busteous wind did blaw
In bubbis thik, that na schip sail nicht weild it
Now sank scho law, now hie to heuin vpheldit,
At enerie part swa sep and windis draif
Quhill on ane sand the schip did brist and clais.

It was ane pieteous thing, alaik, alaik,
 To heir the dulefull cry quhen that scho straik
 Maist lamentabill the pereist folk to se
 Sa fameist, drowkit, mait, forwrocht and wait,
 Sum on ane plank of fir tre, and sum of Aik,
 Sum hang vpon a Takill, sum on ane tre,
 Sum fra thair grip sone welschin with the see
 Part drownit, part to the Roche fleit or swam
 On raipis or burdis line vp the hill thap clane.

Tho at my Nimphe breiflie I did Inquire
 Quhat signifit thap feirfull wonders seir
 Zone multitude (said scho) of pepill drownit
 Ar faithles folk, quhilks quhill thap ar heir
 Misknawis God, and followis thair pleseir,
 Quhairfoir thap sall in endles fire be brynt,
 Zone lustie schip thow seis pereist and rine
 In quhome zone pepill maid ane perrellous race
 Scho hecht the Carwell of the state of grace.

Ze bene all borne the sonnis of Ire I ges
 Sine thow Baptisme gettis grace and faithful
 Than in zone Carwell surelie ze remane, (nes.
 Oft stormsted with this warldis brykilnes
 Quhill that ze fall in sin and wretchednes
 Than schip brokin sall ze drow in endles pane
 Except be faith ze find the plank agane
 Be Christ, working gude warkis I vnderstand
 Remane thairwith, thir sall zow bring to land.

This may suffice (said scho) twichad this part
 Returne thy heid behald this vther art

Consider

Consider wonders, and be vigilant
That thow may better endyten efterwart
Things quhilkis I sall the schaw or we depart,
Thow sall haue fouth of sentence and not scant.
Thair is na welch nor weilfair thow sall want
The greit Palice of honour thow sall se
Lift vp thy heid, behald that sight (quod sche)

At hir command I raisit hie on hicht
Up visage till behald that heuinlie sight,
Bot to discerne this mater in effek
Impossibill war till onp eirdlie wicht
It transcendis far abone my wicht
That I with Ink may do bot paper blek
I mon draw furth the zok lris on my nek
As of the place to say my leude aulse
Pleneist with plesance like to Paradise.

I saw ane plane of peirles pulchritude
Quhairin aboundit alkin thingis gude,
Spice, wine, come, ople, tre, frute, flour, herbis
All foullis, beistis, birdis, & alkin fude, (grens
All maner fisches baith of sep and flude.
War keipit in pondis of poleist siluer schene
With purifit water as of the Cristall clene
To noy the small, the greit beistis had na will,
Nor Rauenous foulis the lptill Volatill.

Still in the sessoun all things remanit thair
Perpetuallie but outhet noy or sair,
Appreppit war baith herbis, frute and flouris
Of euerie thing the names to declair

Unto my febill wit vnpossibill wair
 Amid the Meid repleit with sweit odouris
 A Palice stude with mony Kopall Towris
 Quhair kprnellis quent feil turrettis men micht
 And goldin Chanis waifand w the wind. (find

Pyinnakillis, Spellis, Turnpekkis mony one
 Silt birneist tozzis, quhilk like to Phebus schone
 Skarment, Repyse, Corbell and Battellingis,
 Fulzerp bordouris of mony pzeious ston.
 Subtile muldrie wrocht mony day agone
 On Buttereis, Jalme pillaris & plesand springis
 Quick Imagerie, with mony lustie singis
 Chair micht be sene, and mony worthe wichtis
 Befoir the zet arrapit all at richtis.

Es furth past my Pimphe, I followit subsequē
 Straicht throw the plane to the first waird we
 Of the Palice, and enterit at the port. (went
 Chair saw we mony staitlie tozname
 Tancis brokin, knichtis laid on the bent,
 Plesand pastance, and mony lustie sport.
 Chair saw we als, and sumtime battell mozt
 All thir (quod scho) on Venus seruice baikis
 In deidis of armis for thair Ladpis saikis.

Despand I stude, the principall place but peir
 That heuinlie Palice all of Cristall cleir,
 Wrocht as me thocht of poleist beriall ston
 Bosiliall, noz Oliab but weir,
 Quhilk Sancta Sanctorum maid maist riche & deir
 Noz he that wrocht the Tempill of Salomon

Noz

Noz he that beildit the Royall Lion
 Noz he that forgit Darius Sepulture
 Culd not perfozme sa craftelie ane cure.

C Studiand heiron my Nimphe vnto me spak
 Thus in a stair quhy standis thow stupifak
 Souand all day, and nathing hes besite.
 Thow art prolixt, in haist retorne thy bak,
 Ga efter me and gude attendance tak.
 Quhat now thow seis, luit efterwart thow wryte
 Thow sall behald all Venus blis perfite.
 Thair with scho till ane garth did me conuop
 Quhair that I saw aneuch of perfite Jop.

C Amid ane Throne with stanis riche ouirfret,
 And clatch of gold Lady Venus was set
 Vp hir, hir Sone Cupide quhillk nathing seis,
 Quhair Mars enterit na knowlege micht I gei
 Bot traicht befor Venus visage but let
 Stude emerant stages twelf, grene pzeious greis
 Quhairon thair grew thre curious goldin treis
 Vpstandand weill the Goddes face befozne
 Ane fair Mirroure be thame quentlie vpborne.

C Quhair of it makit was I haue na feill
 Of beiall Cristall glas oz birneist steill,
 Of Diamant, oz of the Carbunkill Gem,
 Quhat thing it was, define may I not weill,
 Bot all the bordour circular euerie deill
 Was plait of gold, rais, stok and vter hem,
 With vertuous stanis picht that blude wald steni
 For quha that woundit was in the Tornament,

Wor haill fra he vpon the Mirrour blent.

[This copall Relick sa riche and radious
Sa poleist, plesand, purisfit and precious
Quhais bounteis half to write I not presume,
Thairon to se was sa delicious,
And sa excelland schaddowis gracious
Surmounting far in brichtnes to my dome
The coistlie subtell spectakill of Rome
Or zit the Mirrour send to Canace,
Quhairin men michdmonp wonders se.

[In that mirrour I micht se at ane sight
The deidis and facis of euerie eirdlie wicht
All thingis gone like as thap war present
All the creatiounis of the Angellis bricht
Of Lucifer the fall for all his micht.
Adam first maid, and in the eirth plent
And Popes flude thair saw I subsequent
Babylon beild that Towre of sic Renoun
Of Sodomis the feill subuersioun.

[Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Ioseph I saw
Hornie Moyles with his auld Hebrew Law
Ten Plaiges in Egypt send for thair trespass,
In the reid sep with all his Court on raw
King Pharaos drownit, & God wald neuer knaw
I saw quhar wise the sep dewpdit was
And all the Hebrewis dyp fute ouir it pas
Sine in desert I saw thame fourtie zeiris
Of Iosue I saw the worthie weiris.

[O]f Iudicum the battellis strang anone
I saw of Jephthe, and of Gedeone,
Of Amalech the cruell Homicide,
The wöderfull workis of douchtrie Duke Sam-
Onhilk slew a thousand w ane Asses bone. (sone
Rent Tempillis down, and zettis in his pryde
Of quhais strenth merwellis this warld sa wide
I saw Duke Sangoz thair with mony a knok
Ser hundzeth men slew with ane Pleuchis sok.

[T]he Prophet Samuel saw I in that glas
Anopntit King Saul, quhais sone Ionathas
I saw vincus ane greit Oist him allane:
Young David sla the grisslie Golyas
Quhais speir heid werht thre hūdrezth vnres was
Jelbedonab the Spant mekill of mane
Lap be the handis of michtie David slane
With fingers ser on ather hand but weir.
David I saw sla baith Upoun and Weir.

[T]his David eik at ane onlet a stound
Acht hundzeth men I saw him bying to ground
With him I saw Banapas the strang
Quhilk twa Upounis of Moab did confound,
And gaue the stalwart Ethiop deidis wound
With his awin speir that of his hand he thrang
Unabastlie this Campioun saw I gang
In a deip cisterne, and thair a Upoun sleuch
Quhilk in ane Royme of snaw did harme aneuch.

[O]f Salomon the wisdome and estait,
Thair saw I, and his riche Tempill God wait

His sone Roboam quhilk throw his helie pride
 Tint all his liegis hartis be his fait.
 He was to thame sa outrageous Ingrait,
 Of twelf Tribes ten did fra him deuide.
 I saw the Angell sla be nichtis tide
 Four scoir thousandis of Sennacheribs Oist
 Quhilk come to weir on Iowrie with greit boist.

I saw the life of the King Ezechy
 Prolongit xv. zeir and the Prophet Help
 Amid a fyrie Chair to Paradise went,
 The storpis of Estras and of Neemp,
 And Daniell in the Upounis Caue saw I
 For he the Dragoun slew, Bel brak and schent
 The Children thre amid the Fornace sent,
 I saw the transmigratioun in Babylon
 And baith the buikis of Paralipomenon.

I saw the halie Archangell Raphaell,
 Marie Sara, the douchter of Raguell
 On Thobias for his Just Fathers saik,
 And bind the cruell Deuill that was sa fell
 Quhilk slew hir sein first husbands as chapell
 And how Judith Holiphernes heid of strak
 Be nichtis tpe, and fred hir toum fra wraik,
 Jonas in the Quhaillis wombe dapis thre
 And schot furth sine I saw at Ninive.

Of Job I saw the patience maist degest
 Of Alexander I saw the greit conquest,
 Quhilk in twelf zeiris wan neir this world on
 And of Anthiocus the greit vnrest,
 (breid
 how

How tyrannie he Towrie all opprest,
Of Machabeus full mony ane knichtlie deid
Thae gart all Grece and Egypt stand in dreid
In quiet brocht his Realme thow his prowes
I saw his brether Symon and Jonathas.

Quhilks war maist worthie quhil thair dapir
Of Thebes eik I saw the weiris lang, (rang
Quhair Tydeus allone slew fictie knichtis,
How finallie of Grece the Campiounis strang
All hail the flour of knichteheid in that thrang
Destropit was, quhill Theseus with his michtis
The toun and Creon wan for all his slichtis.
Thair saw I how, as Statius dois tell
Amphiozar the Bischop sank to hell.

The faithful Laddis of Grece I micht cōsider
In claitis blak all hairfute pas togidder,
Till Thebes sege fra thair Lordis war slane.
Behald ze men that callis Laddis liddir
And licht of laitis, quhat kindnes brocht thē hid-
Quhat treuth & lufe did in pair breists remane, der
I traist ze sall reid in na writ agane
In ane Realme sa mony of sic constance
Persaue thairby women ar till auance.

Of Duke Pirichous the sponsage in f tide
Quhair the Centauris rest away the bride
Thair saw I, and thair battell hudge to se,
And Hercules quhais Renoun walkis wide
For Iriona law by Tropis side,
Faucht and ouircome a Monstour in the sep

For quhilk (quhen his rewaird denpit was) he
 Maid the first seige and the destructioun
 Of michtie Trep, quhplum that Kopall toun.

[To win the fleis of gold tho saw I sent
 Of Grece the Nobillis, with Jason consequent,
 Baill thair conquest, and all Medea's slichtis
 How for Jason Hysiphile was schent,
 And how at Trep as thap to Colchos went
 Greikis tholit of King Laomedon greit vnrichtis
 Quhairfoir Trep destropit was be thair michtis
 Triona reuist, and Laomedon slane,
 Bot Priamus restopit the toun agane.

[The Iudgement of Paris saw I line
 That gaue the Apill, as Poetis can define
 Till Venus, as goddes maist gudly,
 And how in Grece he reuischit Quene Helene
 Quhairfoir the Greikis with thair greit Hauis
 Full mony thousand knichtis haistelly
 Thame till reuenge sailit toward Trep in hy
 I saw how be Olires with greit Iop
 Quhat wise Achill was found & brocht to Trep.

[The cruell battellis and the dintis strang
 The greit debait, and eik the weiris lang
 At Trepis seige, the Mirrour to me schew
 Sustenit ten zeiris Greikis Troianis amang,
 And ather partie set full oft in threng,
 Quhair that Hector did douchtrie deidis ane
 Quhill ferce Achil baich him and Troplus slew
 The greit hoys maid I saw, and Trep sine rine,
 And

And fair Alion all in flambis byrne.

¶ Sine out of Trop I saw the fugitives,
How that Eneas, as Virgill weill discernes
In countreis seir was be the sepis rage
Bewauit oft, and how that he arrives
With all his Flote, but danger of thair lues,
And how thap war resset baith man and page
Be Quene Dido, remanand in Carthage,
And how Eneas sine, as that thap tell
Went for to seik his Father down in hell.

¶ Our Stir the Flude I saw Eneas fair
Quhair Charon was the busteous Ferriar,
The fludes four of hell thair micht I se
The folk in pane, the wapis circular
The welterand stonewirk Silipho micht caie
And all the plesance of the Camp Elise
Quhair auld Anchises did commoun with Enee,
And schew be line all his successioun
This ilk Eneas maist famous of Renoun.

¶ I saw to Goddes mak the Sacrifice
Quhair of the ordour and maner to deuise
War our prouir, and how Eneas spne
Went to the schip, and eik I saw quhat wise
All his Hauie greit honger did supprise.
How he in Italie finallie with greit ppne
Arrpuir at the strandis of Taupne,
And how he faucht weill baith on landis & sepis
And Turnus slew the King of Rutileis.

Rome saw I beildit first be Romulus,
 And eik how lang as writes Liuius
 The Romane Kingis abone the pepill rang
 And how the wickit proud Tarquinius
 With wife and barnis be Brutus Junius.
 War explit Rome for thair Insufferabill wzang,
 Bot all the pzooces for to schaw war lang
 How chaist Lucrece the gudliest and best
 Be Sextus Tarquine was cruellie opprest.

The Punik battellis in that Mirroure cleir
 Berwene Carthage and Romanis mony zeir,
 I saw becaus Eneas pieteous
 Fled fra Dido be admonitiounis seir
 Berwene thir pepill rais ane langsum weir.
 I saw how worthie Marcus Regulus
 Maist bailzeand, prulent, and victorions,
 Howbeit he micht at libertie gone fre
 For commoun profite cheisit for to die.

Cullus Seruilius doughtie in his daw,
 And Marcus Curtius eik in the Mirroure I saw
 Quhilk throw his stoutnes in the fyrie gap
 For commoun profite of Rome him self did thraw
 Richt vnabaisitlie hauand na dreid nor aw
 Mountit on hors, vnarmit thairin lap.
 And Hanniball I saw be fatall hap
 Win contrair Romanis mony fair victorie
 Quhill Scipio eclipsit all his glozie.

This worthie Scipio cleipit Aphricane
 I saw vincus this Hanniball in plane,

And

And Carthage bring unto finall ruine.
 And sine to Rome cōquerit the Realme of Spaine
 How King Jugurtha hes his brether slane.
 Thair saw I eik, and of his weir the fine
 Richt weill I saw the battellis Intestine
 Of Catilina, and of Lentulus
 And betwene Pompey, and Cesar Julius.

And breiflie enerie famous douchtie deid,
 That men in storie may se or Thronikill reid
 I micht behald in that Mirroure expres
 The miserie, the crueltie, the dreid,
 Paine, sorrow, wo, baith wretchitnes and neid
 The greit Inuy, couetous dowbilnes
 Twitchand warldlie unfaithfull brukilnes.
 I saw the feind fast folkis to vices tyllt
 And all the cūming of the Antechrist.

Pleisand debaitmentis quha sa richt reportis
 Thair micht be sene, and all maner disportis,
 The falcounis for the Riuer at thair gait
 Rewand the foullis in periculo mortis,
 Layand thame in be companeis and sortis,
 And at the plunge part saw I handillit haire
 The werie Hunter besie air and lair
 With questing Houndis seirching to and fra
 To hunt the Hart, the Bair, the Da, the Ra.

I saw Raf Coilzear with his thrawin brot
 Craibit Johne the Keif, & auld Cowketowpis sot
 And how the Wyan come out of Milltan,
 And Peirs plewma that maid his woorkmen sot

Greit Gowmakmorne & Jyn Makcoull, & how
Thap suld be Goddis in Ireland as thap sap
Thair saw I Maicland vpon auld beird gray,
Robene Hude, and Gilbert with the quhite hand
How Hay of Hauchtoun flew in Madin land.

¶ The Nigromantie thair saw I eik anone
Of Venptas, Bongo, and Freir Bacone,
With mony subtrill point of Juglarp
Of Flanders peis maid mony precious stone.
Ane greit laid sadill of a syching bone,
Of ane Nutemug thap maid a Monk in hy
Ane Paroche Kirk of ane pennyp pp.
And Venptas of ane Mussill maid ane Aip
With mony vther subtrill mow and Jaip.

¶ And schoztlie to declair the veritie
All plesand pastance, and gammis that micht be
In that Mirrour war present to my sight,
And as I wonderit on thar greit farlie
Venus at last in turning of hir Eye
Knew weill my face, and said be Goddis miche
Ze bene welcum my ptesonar to this hicht,
How passit thow (quod scho) this hiddeous deipe
Madame (quod I) I not mair than ane scheip.

¶ Na force thair of (said scho) sen thow art heis
How plesis the our pastance and effeir?
Glaidlie (quod scho) Madame be God of heuin.
Rememberis thow (said scho) withouthin weir
On thy promit, quhen of thy greit dangeir
I the deliuerit? as now is not to neuin,

Chan

Than answeric I agane with sober stein,
 Madame your precept quhat sa be your will
 Heir I remane all reddey to fulfill.

Weill, weill, (said scho) thy will is sufficue
 Of thy howsum answer I stand content,
 Than suddanelie in hand ane buik scho hinc
 The quhilk to me beraucht scho oz I went.
 Commandand me to be obedient,
 And put in Ryme that proces than quite tunc
 I promiscit hir forsuch oz scho wald stunc
 The buik restauand, thairon my cure to preif
 Inclinand line, lawlie I cuik my leif.

Twitcheand this buik perauenture ze sall heir
 Sum time efter, quhen I haue mair lafeir,
 My Rimphe in haist scho hinc me be the hand
 And as we sampn walkit furth in feir
 I the declair (quod scho) zone Mirrour cleir
 The quhilk thow saw befor Dame Venus stand
 Signisfis na thing ellis to vnderstand
 Bot the greit bewrie of thir Ladiis facis
 Quhairin louers thinks thap behald all graces.

Scho me conuopit finallie to tell
 With greit plesance straicht to the riche Castell,
 Quhair mony saw I preis to get Ingres.
 Thair saw I Simon and Achitophell
 Preissand to clim the wallis, and how thap sell.
 Lucius Catiline saw I thair expres
 In at ane windo preis till haue entres,
 Bot suddanelie Cullius come with ane buik

And straik him dou quhill all his chaftis quiffle.

I fast climmand by thap lustie wallis of stone
I saw Jugurtha and tressonabill Tryphone,
Bot thap da grippis thair micht hald for slidder,
Pzeissand to clim stude thousandis mony one
And to the ground thap fallin euerie one.
Than on the wall ane Garitour I consider
Proclamand loud thae did thair hartis swidder
Out on falsheid the Moother of euerie vice
Awap Inup and birmand couetice.

That Garitour tho, my Himphe vnto me tald
Was cleipit Lawrie, keipar of that hald
Of hie Honour, and thap pepill outschet,
Swa pzeissand thame to clim quhplum war bald
Nicht verreeous, young, bot fra time pai wor ald
Fra Honour hail on vice thair minde is set,
Now sall thow go (quod scho) straicht to the ze
Of this Palice, and enter but offence,
For the Portar is cleipit Patience.

The michtie Prince, the greitest Emperour
Of zone Palice (quod scho) hecht hie Honour
Quhome to dois serue mouny traist Officair
For Cheritie of gudlines the flour
Is Maister houshald in zone Cristall Towr.
Firme Constance is the kingis Secretair
And liberalitie hecht his Tyslaurair,
Innocence and Deuotion as effeairis
Bene Clerkis of Closet and Cubiculairis.

¶

This Comptroller is cleipt Discretion, due
Humanitie and true Relations to him and
Bene Ischaris of his Chalmer mores and twin
Peice, quetrest of walkis up and down in
In till his hall, as Marchellus of Honour, and
Temperance is Guik, his meit to tast and wick
Humilitie Cartwer, chas na wiche list to greif, his
his Maister Seward hecht Vertuous disciplin
Wiche is Coppel, and wiche will his wike.

This Chancelair is cleipt Conscience
Guhik for na meid will prounounce fals sentence
With him or Affessoris four of an assent,
Science, Prudence, Justice, Sapience
Guhik to na wiche list to commit offence,
The Chekker Rollis and the Kingis rent
An Auditouris, thap ouerle quhat is spent,
Lauborous diligence, Gude warkis, Cleue leuing
Bene Outwardis, and Tardis to zone King.

Gude hope remanis ever among zone sort
Ane fine Menstrail, with mouny mow and sport,
And Dietie in the Kingis Almoit, is
Sine Feticide she right quha list report
Is Lientenant all wetheris to comfort
The Kingis Minstoun roundab in his Court
Bright Benon, did never tell man dreit
And schoortlie everie bertew and plesance
Is subiect to zone things obplance.

Cam on (said scho) this ordinance to besite
Than past me so that Cristall Wallis quhit

Ouhairgabaill the patrie to beholde
 I had na mair of plesantitoez belice
 Of durtisfreht, of Jop and blis perfite
 Nor mair weill air to hane about the milt
 Than for cois the get of birneit gold
 Ouhairon thair was maist carionllie Ingrane
 All naturall thingis men map in eird confaure

[Thair was the eirch enuironit with the sey,
 Ouhairon the schippis sailand micht I se,
 The Air, the Fire, all the four Elementis,
 The Spheiris seuin, and Primum mobile
 The Signes twelf perfitelie euerie gre,
 The Zodiak haill, as buikis representis,
 The Pole Antarrick, that euer him self absentis,
 The Pole Arctick, and eik the Vsis twane,
 The seuin Starnis, Phaton and the Charlewane

[Thair was Ingrane how that Ganamede
 Was rest till heuin, as men in Guidre reidis,
 And vned Iuppicer maid his cheif Duclate,
 The douchteris fair into thair lustis weidis
 Of Triada, amid the lictur deidis,
 Swymmand; and part was figlaris thair
 Vpon ane Craig dyand thair fallow hair,
 With facis nor vnlike, for quha thame seing
 Nicht weill consider that chap all sitters bring

[Of Planeitis all the conuinctionis
 Thair Epistillis and oppositiounis
 War portrait thair, e how thair countis swagis
 Thair naturall, and daylie motionis
 Eclipsis,

Echipsis, aspectis and digressiounis.
 Chaie saw I, and mony gudlie personages
 Outkilks semit all lustie quick Images,
 The workmanschip exceeding mony fold
 The precious mater chocht it was fynest gold.

Wonderand heiron agane my will but let
 My Rimphe in greif schot me in at the zet.
 Ouhair deuill (said scho) hes thow nocht ellis ada
 Bot all thy wite and fantasie to let
 On sic doring, and tho for feir I swet.
 Of hir langage, bot than anone (said scho)
 List thow se farleis, behald thame zonder lo
 Zit schidis nocht our mekill a dreid thow varie,
 For I persauie the halflingis in ane Farie.

Within that Palice sone I gat ane sight
 Ouhair walkand wene full mony worthie wicht
 Amid the elors, with all mirthis to wail,
 For like Phebus wiche fynie bemis brichte
 The wallis schane, castand sa greit ane licht
 It semit like the heuin Imperiall,
 And as the Cedar surmountis the Rammall
 In persue-hicht, sa of that Court a glance
 Exceidit far all eirdlie vane plesance.

For loir of sight consider micht I nocht
 How persicelie the rich wallis war wrocht
 Swa the reflex of Christall stamis sehone
 For brichtnes fearllie blenk thairon I mocht.
 The purprie silver surelie as me chocht
 In Reid of Spymont was our all that wone,

Set round about full monyane Veriall stons,
And thame coniuertlie Ioun fast and queme
The Clois was pachit with siluer as it semie.

The durris and the windois all war bredd
With massie gold, quhe of the fynes schecole
With birneist Enir baith Palace and Towris
War cheikie weill, maist craftelie that cled it,
For sa the quhichie blanchit bone our spied is
Midlit with gold anamalit all colouris
Importurait of birdis and sweet flouris,
Curious knottis, and mony hie deuise
Quhilkis to behald war perfite Paradise.

And to proceid my Nimphe and I furth we
Straicht to the Hall throwout the Palace gent,
And ten stages of Copas did ascend
Schure was the dure, in at a boir I blene
Enhair I beheld the glaidest represent,
That ever in irth I wretche Catue kend
Breiklie this proces to conclude and end
We chocht the flure was all of Amarit,
Bot quhairof war the wallis I not wist.

The multitude of precious stanis seir
Chairon sa schane my febill sicht but wrie,
Nicht not behald chaimbertous gudlines
For all the hauf as did to me appeir
Hang full of pleland lowpit Sapheris cleir
Of Onamontis and Rubeis as I ges
War all the buirdis maid of maist riches,
Of Sardanis of Jasp and Smaragdane
Crattis,

Traistis, Formis, and benkis war poleist plane.

Waith to and fro amid the Hall thap went
 Kopall Princes in plait and Armouris quene
 Of birneist gold couchit with precious stanis,
 Enthronit sat ane God Omnipotent
 On quhais glorious visage as I blent
 In extasie be his byichtnes atanis
 He smote me down, and bristit all my banis,
 Thair lay I still in swoun with colour blanche
 Onhill at the last my Nimphe vp hes me caucht.

Sine to greit pane, with wonienting & caie
 In hir armis scho bair me down the stair
 And in the Clois full softlie laid me down,
 Upheld my heid to tak the hailsum air
 For of my life scho stude in greit despair:
 We till awalk ay was that Lady boun
 Onhill finalle out of that deidlie swoun
 I swpith ouircome, and vp mine Ene did cast
 We merie man (quod scho) the worst is past.

Gee vp (scho said) for schame be na Cowart,
 My heid in wed thow hes ane wifes hart,
 That for a plesand sicht was sa mismaid
 Than all in anger vpon my feit I start
 And for hir wordis war sa apirsmart
 Vnto the Nimphe I maid a busteous braid,
 Carling (quod I) quhat was zone that thow said:
 Soft zow (said scho) thap ar nor wise that stripis
 For kirkmen war ay gentill to thair wifis.

I am richt glaid thow art worthin sa wiche
 Lang er me thocht þ had nouthir forze nor miche
 Curage nor will for till haue greuit ane Fla,
 Quhat aillit the to fall (quod I) the sicht
 Of zone Goddes grim sprie tilage brieche
 Quirlet my wit, and all my spreitis swa
 I micht not stand, bot was that suich, 3a, 3a.
 Than said the Nimphe richt merilie and leuch
 Now I consider thy mad hart weill aneuch.

I will na mair (quod scho) the thus allay
 With sic plesance quhilk map thy spreit affray,
 Zit fall thow se surelie sen thow art heir
 My Laddis Court in thair gudlie arrap.
 For to behald thair mirth cum on thy way
 Than hand in hand swpich went we furth in feis
 At a Posterne toward the fair Herbeir
 In that passage full fast at hir I frauit
 Quhat folk thap war within that hall remanit,

None war (said scho) quha sa the richt descriues
 Maist bailzeand folk, and verteous in thair lines
 Now in the Court of Honour thap remane
 Verteouslie, and in all plesance thymes.
 For thap with speir, with swords and with knives
 In Just battell war fundin maist of mane
 In thair promittis thap stude ever firme & plane
 In thame aboundit worchip and lawrie
 Illuminat with liberalitie.

Honour (quod scho) to this heuinlie King
 Differis richt far fra worldlie governing,

Quhilk

Quhilk is bot Pompe of eirdlie dignitie
 Geuin for estate of blude, micht or sic thing,
 And in this countrie Prince, Prelate or King
 Allanerlie sall, for vertew honourit be,
 For eirdlie gloir is nochte bot vanitie
 That as we se sa suddanelie will wend
 Bot verteous Honour neuer maist fall end.

Behold (said scho) and se this warldis glorie
 Maist Inconstant, maist slid and transiourie
 Prosperitie in eird is bot a dreime
 Or like as man war steppand ouir aie scoir,
 Now is he law, that was sa hie befor,
 And he quhplum was borne pure of his deme
 Now his estate schynis like the Sone beme
 Baith by and down, baith to and fra we se
 This warld walteris as dois the wallie sep.

To Papis, Bischoppis, Prelatis & Primaitis
 Empreouris, Kingis, Princes, Potestatis,
 Deith settis the terme, and end of all thair hiecht
 Fra thap be gane, let se quha on thame waitis.
 Nathing remanis, bot fame of thair Estatit,
 And nochte ellis bot verteous warkis richt,
 Sall with thame wend nouthir thair Pompe nor
 Ap vertew ringis in lestand Honour cleir, (micht
 Remember than that vertew hes na peir.

For vertew is a thing sa precious
 Quhair of the end is sa delicious,
 The world can not considder quhat it is,
 It makis folk perfite and glorious,

It makis Sanctis of pepill vicious.
 It causis folk ap liue in lestand blis.
 It is the way to hie Honour I wis,
 It dantis deith, and euerie vice throw nicht
 Without vertew, fy on all eirdlie wicht.

[Vertew is eik the persfite sicker way,
 And nocht ellis till lestand honour ap,
 For mony hes sene vicious pepill vphieit,
 And efter sone thair gloze vanische away
 Quhair of erampillis we se this euerie dap.
 His eirdlie pompe is gone quhen that he deit
 Than is he with na eirdlie freind supplieit
 Saifand vertew, weillis him hes sic a feir.
 Now wil I schaw (quod scho) quhat folk bene heis

[The strangest Sampson is into zone bald,
 The forcie puissant Hercules sa bald,
 The feirs Achill, and all the Nobillis nyne,
 Scipio Africane, Pompeius the ald.
 Vther mony quhais Namis befoir ar tald
 With thousandis ma than I map heir despne.
 And lustie Ladvys amid thap Lordis spne.
 Semiramis, Thamar, Hippolita,
 Penthesilea, Medea, Zenobia.

[Of thp Region zonder bene honourit part,
 The kingis Gregour keneith, and king Robart
 With vther ma that beis not heir reheirfit,
 Warpit (quod scho) ap be thp megir hart.
 Thow suld haue sene had thow biddin in zone art
 Quhat wise zone heuinlie companie conuersit

Was worth thy febill bane sa sone was persie
Thow micht haue sene remanand quhair thow
Ane hudge pepill pureist for thair trespas. (was

Couhills be wilfull manifest Arrogance
Inupous pride pretendit Ignorance,
Foull dowbilnes and distait vnamendit
Enforcis thame thair selfis to auance
Be sle falsheid, but lawtie or constance,
With subtelnes and slichtris now commendit
Betrailland folk that neuer to thame offendit,
And vpheis thame self thow fraudfull lipps
Thocht God caus oft thair eirdlie gloir eclipps.

And Nobillis cūmin of honorabill Ancestry,
Thair verteous Nobilitie settis nocht by
For dishonest vnlifull worldlie wayis,
And thow corruptit couetous Inup
Bot he that can be dowbill, nane is set by.
Distait is wisdom, Lawtie, Honour away is.
Richt few or nane takis tent thairto thir dapis,
And thair greit wzangis to reforme but let
In Judgement zone God was zonder set.

Remanand zonder, thow micht haue hard be-
Pronouncit the greit sentence diffinitive, (live
Twitchand this Actioun, and the dreidfull pane
Execute on trespasouris zit on liue:
Swa that thair malice sall na mair preserue.
Madame (quod I) for Goddis saik turne agane,
An spreit despris to se thair torment fane.
(Quod scho) richt now thair sall thow be reioisie

Quhen thow hes cane the Air and better appoist.

Bot first thow sall consider commoditeis
Of our garding, so full of lustie treis,
All hie Cypres of flower maist fragrant
Our Ladys zonder billie as the beis,
The sweit flureist flouris of Rethoreis,
Gadderis full fast mony grene tender plant,
And with all plesance pleneist is zone hant.
Quhair precious stanis on treis dois abound
In steid of frute chargeit with peirlis round.

Unto that gudelle garth thus we proceid,
Quhilk with a large fowlie far on breid
Inueronit was, quhair Fisches war anew,
All water foullis war swemand thair gude speid
Als out of growand treis thair saw I breid
Foullis that hingand be thair nebbis grew
Out our the stank, of mony diuers hew
Was laid ane tre, our quhilk behouit vs pas,
Bot I can not declair quhairrof it was,

My Rimphe went our, chargead me follo
Hir till obep my spreitis wor agast, (fast
Sa perrellous was the passage till espy
Awap scho went, and fra time scho was pass
Upon the Brig I enterit at the last
Bot sa my harnis trimblit besily,
Quhill I fell our, and baith my feit slaid by
Out our the heid, into the stank adoun
Quhair as me thoch I was in point to droun.
Quhar

What thow the birdis sang and this affray
 Out of my swoun I walknit quhair I lay
 In the Garding quhair I first down fell
 About I blent, for right cleir was the day
 Bot all this lustie plesance was awap.
 We thocht that fair ~~herbie~~ maist like to Hell,
 In till compair of this ze hard me tell,
 Allace, allace, I thocht me than in pane
 And langit sair for to haue swemit agane.

The birdis sang noz zit the merie flouris
 Nicht not ameis my greuous greit dolouris,
 All eirdlie thing me thocht barrane and vile.
 Thus I remanit into the Gath twa houris
 Cursand the feildis, with all the fair coluris.
 That I awolk oft wariand the quhile
 Allwayis my minde was on the lustie Ile,
 I purposit ever till haue dwelt in that art
 Of Rethorik cullouris till haue found sum part.

And maist of all my curage was aggrevit.
 Becaus sa sone I of my dreme elchevit,
 Not seand how thap wretchis war torment
 That honour mankit and honestie mischevit.
 Glaidlie I wald amid this wzit haue breuit
 Had I it sene, how thap war flane or schene,
 Bot fra I saw all this weilfair was wene
 Will mak ane end, sittand vnder a tre
 In laude of Honour I wait thir versis thre.

Ohie Honour, sweit heuinlie flour degell,
 Gem verteous, maist pzeious, gudliest,

For hie Honour thow art gaddown conding,
 Of worchip kend, the glorious end and rest:
 But quhome in richt, na worthie wicht map less
 Thp greit puillance map maist auance all thing
 And pouerall to mekill auail sone bring.
 I the require, sen thow but peir art best
 That efter this in thp hie blis we ring.

Of grace, thp face, in euerie place, sa schynis
 That sweit, all spreit, baich heid & feit Inclynis
 Thp gloir afoir, for till Inploir, remeid.
 He docht, richt nocht, quhilk out of chocht, the tpe
 Thp name, but blame, & ropal fame diuine is (nis
 Thow port, at schozt, of our comfort, and reid,
 Till bring all thing, till glaiding efter deid.
 All wicht but sicke, of thp greit micht, ap crynis
 O Schene, I mene, nane map sustene, thp feid.

Hail rois, maist chois, til clois thp fois, greit micht
 Hail stone, quhilk schone, bpon the throne of lichte
 Verrew, quhais crew, sweit dew, ouirthrow, al vice
 Was ap, Ilk dap, gar sap, the way of lichte.
 Amend, offend, and send, our end, ap richt,
 Thow stant, ordant, as sanct, of grant, maist wise
 Till be, supplie, and the, hie gre, of price,
 Delite, the tite, me quite, of site, to dichte,
 For I apply, schoztly, to thp deuise.

The Author directis his buik

to the richt Nobill and Illuster Prince James
 the Feird King of Scottis.

TRIVM.

TRIVMPHOVS laud with palme of victorie
 The Lawzer Crowne of Infinite glorie
 Maist gracious Prince, our souerane James the
 Thp Maiestie mot haue Eternallie (Heird
 Supreme Honour, Renoun of Cheualrie.
 Felicitie perdurand in this eird,
 With Eterne blis, in heuin by fatall weird
 Kessaue this Rountrie rurall Rebaldozie
 Laikand Cunning, fra thp pure leige vnleird.

Couhilk in the sight of thp Magnificence
 Confidand in sa greit beneuolence
 Proponis thus my vulgair Ignorance
 Maist humbillie with dew obedience,
 Beseikand oft thp michtrie Excellence
 Be grace to pardoun all sic variance
 With sum bening respect of firme constance
 Remittand my pretendit negligence
 Thow quhais nicht map humbill thing auāce.

Breif, burfall quair, of Eloquence all quite,
 With russet weid, and sentence Imperfite
 Till cum in plane, se that thow not pretend the,
 Thp barrant terms, and thp vile Indite
 Shall not be mine, I will not haue the wite,
 For as for me I quitelame that I kend the
 Thow art bot stouth, thist lous licht but lite
 Not worth ane mite, pray Ilk man til amend the
 Fair on with site, and on this wise I end the.

FINIS.



